



## Thought String



 214  25  22

### Chapter 1 by Elena Lace

(Write what comes to mind.)

I sit here writing words that will be forgotten,

A great unfinished symphony

So who will care for my words?

None

Reasons I continue?

None

Reasons I should stop?

Many

Yet phrases and words continue to flow in my mind and never stop

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So I'll continue

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and they'll be kind and pity my mind

**Chapter 2 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey**

I am like a dictionary

filled with words that many will need to

keep

on

writing.

It is normal for people to write.

We were born to.

We have countless words still in our minds,

waiting to be written,

like a cat ready to pounce.

But words are not cats,

not unless one of the words waiting to be written is

cats.

It seems simple to many weak-minded writers who forget to write

simple

words.

But in reality...

It is not

Chapter 3 by Joaquin Rhco

who am I

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who are you

what are we

humans

aliens

forigen

native

why

why do you read this

why do i write this

why is there war

why is there life

never any awnsers biut they do exist

#### Chapter 4 by Unique



Going to start a \*Poetry,  
But Words are \*Plenty,  
Flowing like a \*Windy,  
Hard to catch \*Quickly...,  
How long they flow up?  
Anyhow they'll be locked up..!!

Chapter 5 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey



You laugh in the face of death

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But death will never come

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For you are immortal

A life that will live forever

Though many think it is a privilege

It is not.

You watch your family die

While your

STILL

ALIVE

Your friend's lives are swept away

While your

STILL

ALIVE

The pet's that you've loved and cared for vanish from existence

While your

STILL

ALIVE

Death will come to all

EXCEPT

YOU

(I got the inspiration from

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**Chapter 6 by Unique**

Hop, Hop, Hop..  
My Words are Hopping in brain

Seek, Seek, Seek..  
My Words are Seeking a place.

Fit, Fit, Fit..  
My Words are fitting in range

Form, Form, Form..  
My words formed a Sentence

Lash, Lash, Lash..  
My words are lashing all sentences

Create, Create, Create..  
My words created a nice Thought

& the thought is

Brain is a dangerous place. You are the prisoner of your own brain.  
So, Be Alert.

**Chapter 7 by lillian ceryis**

no one  
not one  
can understand  
my brain  
your brain  
someone else's brain

no one can understand

the words

I write

in the way

I wish them to be

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thought of  
to be considered  
but I believe  
I don't understand as  
others understand  
as others think  
as others write  
we all wish to be  
interpreted  
in one, perfect way  
in one limiting way  
I suppose this is normal  
but wouldn't it be  
wonderful  
to be thought of  
as you wish  
to be thought of

### Chapter 8 by Courtney Luther



If only one knew of the secrets we've kept  
  
but what of the ones we still don't know?  
  
Does the world keep spinning,  
  
when the sky is dark and there's no stars,  
  
everyday becomes a new beginning.

the end

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